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# Pattison's Book,

OR

THE UNSEEABLE FUTURE,

BY

WILLIAM M. PATTISON,

BEING

A CONCISE DESCRIPTION OF THE MARVELOUS VISIONS

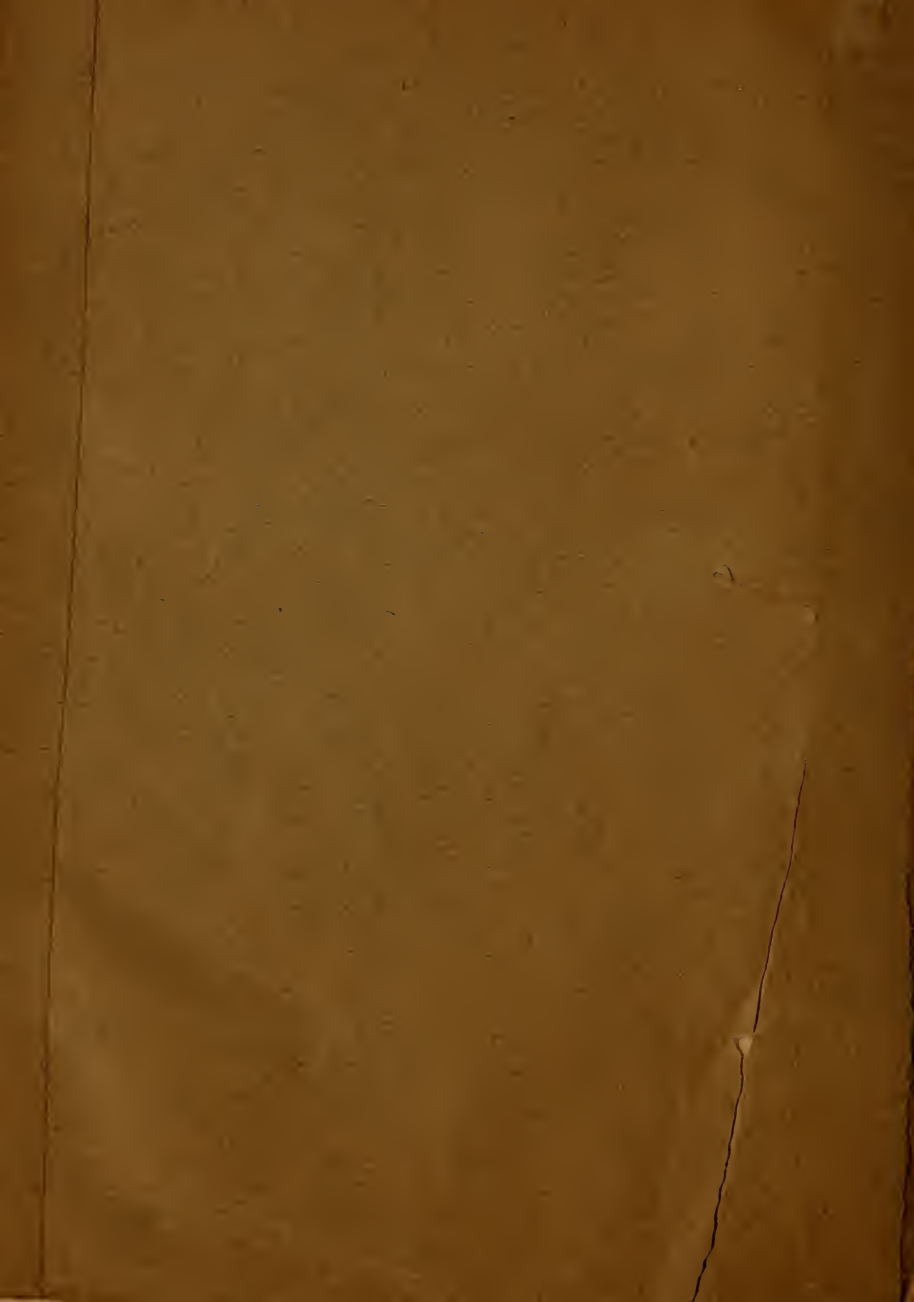
EXPERIENCED BY THE AUTHOR DURING

[ ] MANY YEARS OF SOLITARY

PIONEER LIFE.

PRICE, - 50 CENTS.

( 1893 )



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CLARK ENG. SCOTCH



PATTISON'S BOOK.



## INTRODUCTION.

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Mr. William M. Pattison has resided in Snohomish county, Washington, for about eleven years. I made his acquaintance soon after his arrival. For the past eight years his life and business has been familiar to me. He is an uneducated man, being just able to read and write; but having only a very small amount of book knowledge. His gift, for such it seems to be—training and education having done almost nothing for him,—does not seem to depend on intellect, education or moral development. It is the “wonder working faculty” that gives power to the savage medicine man, Indian conjurer, the spiritualist medium, the seer and fortune teller, in every age and among the various races; and which everywhere, to the ignorant and uneducated, seems to be a special revelation from on high, imparting divine wisdom to the sons of men.

All we can say is that Mr. Pattison, in an eminent degree, possesses this power, or influence. He can readily describe his feelings and the methods used by

him when using his remarkable power; but further than this he is no more able than anyone else to tell *how* he does it. The good spiritualist brother can give what seems to him and his fellow spiritualists a full and complete explanation. To others their explanation might seem wholly inadequate, or even untrue; while there are "some pious souls" who would consider that only the "evil one" could enable a person to do such things.

Mr. Pattison does not attempt to decide between all these different opinions. He simply knows that for over forty years, in countless instances, he has foretold the future, giving all the minute circumstances surrounding a given event, describing scenery, persons and opinions of persons concerning a given event. Thousands upon thousands of such predictions, to my personal knowledge, have come true, even to their minutest detail. In many cases this is where the thing described was years ahead, unlikely to occur and wholly unthought of. In many instances those who afterwards did these things were not in the country when the prediction was made, and were unknown to the people living here at the

time. Since then such strangers have come here, done the work previously set for them to do, in the time, place and manner previously foretold, and at a time when he also foretold that others would be doing "other things" of an entirely different nature, which would be in a given state when still other events entirely disconnected with these other particulars would take place.

It is not everything that Mr. Pattison tells that comes true. He frequently misses in dates, less frequently in places, but rarely in scenery or surroundings. He is of a sanguine temperament and finds it more difficult to "see things" for persons of a light complexion, or those possessing a temperament similar to his own than he does "in looking" for those of dark hair, or dark complexion, or entirely different ideas, opinions and temperament.

What he "sees" he describes with literal accuracy, as it would appear to an uneducated person, having his ideas and opinions. Thus, if he sees a book in his visions he can describe its size, shape, binding, illustrations, the size and appearance of the type, but seldom can

read from it, or describe its contents. He is not unfrequently at fault as to the meaning of his visions. He "sees" certain things as one would in a dream. It seems to be a reality to him, but what is its meaning or application, or what is the proper interpretation, he can only judge from his experience in such matters. Not unfrequently those who have frequently listened to his recital can, by "putting things together" as it were, make a more correct application of the things seen than he is able to do.

Mr. Pattison does not go into a trance or loose consciousness, but is able to keep up a conversation on any other matters, and knows everything going on around him, while describing the past, present or future of others, in many cases strangers, or scenes or persons far removed from him. Still all outside talk, or other interference, business or other troubles distracts his attention and makes it more difficult for him to "see" anything.

When looking for anything this way his whole mind seems to be concentrated on that one thing. When a slight clue is obtained, or the thing sought is perceived, he acts like a man in a forest

trying to follow a dim trail. His whole mind is intently watching for the slightest evidences. These he sees plainly and states them. If noted down by an observer they frequently constitute a most valuable means of explaining the whole vision, but where the matter inquired into is lengthy Mr. Pattison's memory of these minor details is apt to be less vivid than that of most of his listeners. Frequently the only way he can recall them is to go clear back to the beginning and retrace the whole thing over again, when he will reproduce each word and phrase with literal accuracy.

One would expect that a person with such a faculty as he undoubtedly possesses would foresee and avoid all the "ills of life," yet, strange as it may seem, while he may have warnings of impending danger, the same as other people, he can seldom foresee anything of benefit to himself. His intuitions do not seem to help him, in the slightest degree, to avoid trouble or danger. In fact during the past ten years he has been famous in this community for the extent and variety of his troubles and misfortunes. He has had no end of difficulties

with his neighbors, and also in business and family affairs. He is a stirring business man, who, but for such troubles, which many other men would have foreseen and avoided, would have made large sums of money. He is as apt to have these troubles when he is right as otherwise.

While these difficulties may lessen his popularity and prove his gift to be of little use in his personal affairs; yet it is true that he has forewarned many others of difficulties and dangers, which they have thus been the better able to meet or avoid. Months and years afterward men frequently come and thank him for warnings thus given or assistance rendered.

#### SOME EXPERIENCES.

It was fully two years after my first acquaintance with Mr. Pattison before his peculiar gifts became known to me. I had heard him ridiculed as being eccentric and peculiar in his ways. Being employed to attend to some legal business for him in 1883, I was particularly impressed by his keenness and shrewdness. While he seemed very ignorant of books, his criticisms of men and events

were in every way very thorough and searching.

One day in February, 1883, he came into the *Eye* printing office, in Snohomish, to tell me that he had acted on legal advice previously given him, and that the result was satisfactory, etc. I was running a job printing press, trying to get out a magazine. After thanking me for my assistance in his affairs, we fell into a general conversation, and I questioned him as to his past life, present objects and his intentions as to the future. He incidentally referred to his power of "foreseeing the future." This amused me so I jokingly asked him as to the success of the enterprise I was then intently interested in, and wished to know how it would terminate. Considering him to be ignorant of such things, his answer did not surprise me when he said: "You will get out this issue all right, but something will take place so you will find it impossible to publish any more numbers for many years. Railroads will come here first, Snohomish will grow rapidly, the town will be spread away out, and when you go into the publishing business again

you will print an illustrated daily newspaper.”.

I thought this a good lot of information to come all in a lump. Then it all seemed to be wholly improbable, and I put it aside as the blind guess of an uneducated man. He gave some further details and left. Everything has thus far taken place as predicted, except I have not returned to the publishing business. Should I do so the plan of publishing an illustrated daily newspaper here could be easily carried out.

After I had given up the magazine project Mr. Pattison called on me a number of times. Each time he would give me some more of his “tamanamus.” I would frequently make fun of him for his skill in making up yarns. I would call his predictions lies and joking call him an old liar, etc. He took this all in good part, but claimed he had some “prophecies” at his home noted down which he wished me to write out for him so he could preserve them. Possibly some day he might wish to have them published. I agreed to write them out, the first time I should go up the river. He then was proprietor of the Park Place

ferry on the Skykomish river. In the summer of 1883 I had business up on the Snoqualimie. My son, Ed. C. Morse, and myself were living together "batching it" in Snohomish. The boy was then 11 years old. Leaving home at 4 p. m., I walked up to Pattison's and stayed there over night. I wrote out his prophecies. The paper has since been burned up. Among the predictions there written down was a full account of "the burning of Seattle," which afterward took place as predicted. Another described terrible earthquake and volcanic convulsions. He afterward claimed this was fulfilled in the eruptions of the islands of Java. Another prediction, as yet unfulfilled, was a great foreign war, wherein the enemy would succeed in landing a very large army in Pennsylvania. He also gave a full and accurate description of la grippe as an unknown disease that would prevail over Europe and America but be milder on Puget Sound than elsewhere, and fixed the time of its appearance by events which took place in my life at the time la grippe appeared here, which events he had verbally foretold to me. I then left him, went through

the Tualco settlement and up the Snoqualimie river. It took me two days to go and return. Among other experiences I met a school teacher in the woods, going with some children to school. After conversing with them I went on; but on my return stopped at the school and amused the children by telling them an Indian legend. Mr. Pattison gave me a detailed description of all these things on my return to his house. I then asked him to describe what had taken place in town during my absence. He said the boy had gotten along all right; but that a man had called at the cabin, on my son, wishing to see me; that this man had come in on the steamer just after I left town, and had called to see me every day since, and was at that moment talking to my son. He described his actions and appearance, and repeated the conversation then taking place. He further said that if I went to town that day I would see this man, but if I put it off till to-morrow the man would grow tired and leave town. He also told me it would make no difference to me or the business, because it would not be completed then,

but finally I would collect quite a sum of money from this man; but before I collected the money I would go to his house and have a long conversation with his wife and family. He told me many other things. I did not go direct to Snohomish, but reached home the next day. I had not recognized his description of the man in town, but on reaching home, I found his story true even to the minutest detail, nor do I suppose he had received any information about my visitor. Jasper Sill, of the Stillaguamish river valley, was his name, and as attorney for eastern people I afterwards collected from Mr. Sill a considerable sum of money as predicted.

For a couple of years after this Mr. Pattison called frequently at my residence. I used to invite him to stay over night, and would require him to pay for his lodging by telling "some of his lies." Independent of the truth or falsity of these predictions there was much to interest and entertain in the way he would present unlooked for and seemingly impossible things as realities. It seemed marvelous that so ignorant a man could invent, out of the whole cloth, so many

strange stories. About this time I was writing down hundreds of Indian legends, His stories, while wonderful in their construction and very entertaining when completed, were oftentimes, like an Indian legend—tiresome to listen to, because some times he had to hunt and search for some time before he could find all the points he was looking for. This unpleasant way of reaching conclusions caused many who first witnessed his investigations to be disgusted and to call him an “old fraud.” Time and again I have had him tell things that those who overheard him declared were silly lies, made out of the whole cloth, too transparent to impose on anyone, and too improbable to ever come true. Yet, most always it was these improbable, unlikely yarns that afterward fitted into the progress of events, and naturally, carefully and completely to be realized. Had he better understood the customs and usages of polite society, and had been prepared to tell his stories offhand, in choice language, so as to impress and amuse his hearers at the time, he could have speedily acquired fame and fortune by the exercise of his peculiar talents.

As it is his influence commences as men find his predictions beginning to be realized.

In 1883 and 1884 he told me enough to fill a very large book, had it been written down then. Since then he has had fewer stories. I used to tell him that he had told me so many lies that he was afraid to invent and tell any more because he had forgotten many old ones which I still remembered, and he was afraid to tell me new ones for fear that they would contradict or disprove the old ones. Still the old ones kept coming true, and the new ones that seemed to be in conflict came true also, but the conflict was, in their being realized, removed in an unexpected manner.

To some people he could describe their past life, or tell occurrences then taking place among their friends or relations at a distance. In my case his visions rarely referred to the past, but his predictions were almost wholly confined to the future. He has told much in figurative language, what for years seems to be coming true in a figurative manner also, yet none the less a real fulfillment of his stories. An immense

amount of matter remains as yet unfulfilled. Much about my work and business that he told me some five or six years ago would be coming true in one or two years is just coming to be realized. Thus he wrongly estimated time and crowded into one or two years a mass of events which now promise to take fifteen or twenty years for their realization. Despite these discrepancies, and also the fact that seldom will any personal effort to bring about these events succeed, these predictions seem to come true in regular order, one after another in their turn; the unreasonable and improbable in the course of events becoming reasonable and probable, and finally an accomplished fact.

In 1883 Mr. Pattison was trying to procure himself a wife by correspondence. Some of his friends would prepare his letters. These he would bring to me and ask me to revise and improve. Then he would in numberless ways request my advice in his courtship. Finally I told him that if he expected me to help get him a wife, turn about was fair play, and he must use his "tamamushi" to help me find a wife also. He

agreed to this, and described a person "with light blue eyes and golden hair" coming with a broom in her hand to assist me, as my destined companion. Suffice it to say he fully and completely described my present wife, her age, appearance, methods of work, education, religious opinions, her ideas and views which she would have when we should marry, with subsequent changes in her opinions on a great variety of subjects. At that time Mrs. Morse was living in California, the wife of another man; a stranger to both of us. Afterward they came to Snohomish, her husband died of appoplexy, and our marriage took place exactly as Mr. Pattison predicted. Among other things he described accurately a church that would be building when should marry her. The side nearest to where my home would be was to be painted half way up from the ground to the eaves the day of the wedding. The men who built the church were not in this country, nor were any plans made for its building when he told me this. I was to have nothing to do with it, further than that I would pass and repass it daily, and this half painted

side should fix the date of wedding. Some months after Mr. Pattison's first description of Mrs. Morse I was employed to write up the tide marsh lands of Washington. I traveled over the Sound country extensively. Returning from each trip I would name and describe to Pattison some lady I had met on the trip, as my destined bride. I would tell him wherein his fortune telling had proven true and, wherein he had failed. A half dozen times over I repeated this joke at his expenses, he admitting that one could not always be certain about all the small particulars; then each time he would fall into a half dreaming state and begin his description of the one destined to be Mrs. Morse. "Yes. now I can see her coming, with light blue eyes, and golden hair, bare-headed and holding a broom in her hand." Still, while I became acquainted with her while her former husband was alive, yet I never thought of Pattison's prophecy as applied to her until after I had proposed to her and we were about to marry, then the truth of the whole description came suddenly to my mind, and the "joke" I had enjoyed at Pattison's expense about

these other ladies and the partial failure of his predictions was on me not on him.

In 1885 I married the present Mrs. Morse. The presence of Mr. Pattison seemed repulsive to her and he could rarely tell her any valuable things about the future. On the other hand he could tell me all about her ideas and opinions, in her absence what she was doing and what she was thinking about, and tell these things all correctly. In the fall of 1885 I was up to Park Place ferry and stopped over night at Pattison's. As a test I asked him to tell all Mrs. Morse had been doing that evening, who, if any body, had called during the evening, and what she at that moment, about 10 p.m., was doing, and what she was then thinking about. On returning home next morning I told her Pattison's whole story. She admitted it all to be true but claimed that "it was an unfair advantage to take of any woman."

#### BUSINESS PROPHECIES.

From 1883 until 1886 Pattison made hundreds of predictions regarding the nature and extent of my fortune and busines. Like most fortune tellers he represented that my worst troubles were

in the past; that after a long struggle and some effort, I was to achieve wealth, fame and fortune; that before I should die, my name and influence would be known and felt everywhere, and after my death my reputation would be greater than when living: all of which was, of course very comforting to me. While ready to admit that he could tell some things—that some of his “guesses” had come true; and perhaps others, also, might hereafter prove true—I was inclined to look upon the matter as affording temporary amusement only, that Mr. Pattison had told me a good story because he expected me to aid him in business, to counsel him in his troubles and also because he found it cheaper to stop with me when he came to town on business than go to a hotel. Before he began his prophecies he used to act as if he thought me a “good book-man,” but one unfitted to make money or succeed in business; but after he began to study my case by his visions, etc., his manner toward me changed entirely and ever since he has acted as if, despite all trials, troubles and discouragements, my ultimate success in every

field of effort, was, by him at least, to be regarded as certain. At that time his neighbors considered him to be grasping and exacting in small matters, and frequent were the complaints and troubles about the collection of ferryage. The first evidence I had of his change of feeling toward me was his request to me to consider his ferry, his house and his home free for me to use at my convenience, without money and without price. Since then, no matter how roughly I may have treated him at times, he has seemed to be determined not to take offence; but no matter what the sacrifice, to secure and preserve my friendship at all hazards.

From 1879 onward, for over a half-dozen years, my means were not only extremely limited but despite the most strenuous exertion on my part, all avenues of success seemed closed to me. Without sacrificing all independence and manhood, it seemed well nigh impossible to make even a good living. at anything which presented itself here. Many different things were tried, yet no matter how good the prospect the result was in every instance far from

successful. It seemed wholly out of the question to try to do any of the things I most desired to do. It was at this time Mr. Pattison came to me with his "big stories." It is needless to say they seemed to be absurd in the extreme. They consisted of a series of vivid pictures, each giving the expected state of affairs as they would appear to an eyewitness, with a blank as to all between. Mr. Pattison inferred that the intervals would be short between each of these visions when they came to be realized, or in other words, that such visions represented a well nigh continuous picture of what my life and fortune might be expected to be, when, in fact, if they all came true, many things he has grouped closely together in real life, will be separated by months or even years of struggle and hard work. These visions give results oftentimes without setting forth how such results are to be achieved. Again they present conversations, opinions and states of mind about things, the doing of which, if it is ever to be accomplished, is still years in advance.

Therefore it is useless to give more than an outline of a few things that have

thus far become materialized, that ceased to be prophetic visions, but are now real facts. Finally after trying many things I was induced to lease some wild land, clear it up and fence a tract in the forest and away from roads, without team or other convenience, to make a living by running a vegetable market garden. After being established there in 1886, I found myself stopping, while at work there, in a very rude cabin, with a dirt floor, which Pattison had fully described in 1883, but in his description of the the cabin, he had neither seen or described the garden. The interior of the cabin had been minutely and accurately described, how I lived there, and many things which took place there foretold. I raised vegetables there in 1886, '87, 88 and '89. After establishing myself thus I rallied Pattison about his "big stories" of extensive operations, etc., he was to have me do; and in the spring and summer of 1887 wished him to describe my crops and what I should do that season. None of his stories fitted the place or the work I was then doing, Toward the end of the season Pattison came to town to see me, not finding me there he

came out to the garden. When he had reached the place and had called him "an old liar," and said to him that he had told me nothing but lies about the place, he admitted it, but claimed he had never seen the place at all in his visions. He asserted that it must be a different place I was to live on he had been describing; that, if true at all, his stories were of an entirely different locality, I was afterwards to find elsewhere. He recognized the inside of the cabin, and that was all. Of course I would make fun of him and his prophecies by wholesale; which he stood as best he could. After working there several years, there still seemed small show of my owning or controlling much real estate. Suddenly, in 1889, a man who felt he must sell and came and begged that I should buy an unimproved farm of 150 acres. There was a rough but substantial farm house. The Snohomish river ran in front, the railroad crossed the rear of the place. There was but little clear land. Neither Pattison nor myself were familiar with the place. When offered to me at a price far below its real value, I told my friend it was impossible to buy, as I had

no ready money and no means of borrowing any. Still he kept after me, and finally I told him if he would take a third mortgage I might assume the first mortgage then on the place, I then might raise him some money by borrowing of one of my creditors a small sum on condition of giving this creditor a second mortgage that would include a prior indebtedness as well as the total sum advanced, and the owner of the place would content himself with a third mortgage. After many negotiation title was secured but on receiving a deed, mortgages exceeding by \$400 the consideration of the deed, resting on the place. Under such peculiar circumstances I was able to overcome obstacles and take a first step toward "fame und fortune," as prophesied by Pattison. I moved on the new place in '89, in April. I soon found that the house inside and out had, years before, been described by Phttison, and all my work since done there; in clearing improving and cultivating the place, my successes and failures there, and I am likely to do there for years to come. When I laughed at him about his failure to describe the garden on rented land, he

really was describing my future home, on a place I should own and cultivate.

In Snohomish I have rented many different places in the past ten years. Pattison's descriptions have proven very peculiar. Where he thought he was describing different parts of one building his descriptions have proven true in this way: he has described the inside of only the rooms occupied in another, or only the outside of a third. Still so far as realized at all, each has proven a true description. He has had much to say about an extensive business I am supposedly some day to start near the bank of the river, but this now seems more probable than formerly, but that is all.

#### RAILROADS, ETC.

As a means of fixing the time when I should commence doing a considerable business—and Pattison assumed to describe many kinds of business I was to become interested in—in 1883 he began to describe the railroad developments of Snohomish county and vicinity. At that date there were no railroads from Seattle down the Sound; none were even proposed to be built from Seattle around the north end of Lake Washington. Ap-

parently no one had thought of Snohomish as a possible railroad center. Had any one at that time described the present route of the Seattle, Lake Shore & Eastern from "Snohomish junction" northward to Fiddler's bluff, and thence down river to Snohomish city, he would have been called a crazy prophet by all. This is what Mr. Pattison actually did at that time! In 1883 he described the rivalry between as to right of way, the opposition over bridging the Snohomish river, the breaking of the bridge, the stopping of construction and Snohomish remaining for some time practically the end of the railroad. He also described the location of the railway station, and the rapid growth of the town particularly near the station; the filling up of the Front street gulch and the new buildings there, and also the grading of the street. Then he told how the Northern Pacific railroad company, despite the efforts of Seattle, would finally secure control of this new railroad, and how in effect it would practically become a branch of the Northern Pacific system of railroads. In 1883 there was none of these things in existence, yet he described

them as fully, as completely and as truly as they could now be set forth and described. Seemingly, at that time, this was all given incidentally, as it were, to illustrate how all these things must now take place before I should be able to secure any considerable degree of prosperity or business success.

Then he claimed that finally I was to secure a foot hold in Snohomish on Front street and also near the railroad bridge, and not only carry on an extensive business myself, but incidentally be the cause of a great many kinds of business being concentrated at Snohomish. Of course all these things remain to yet be realized. Possibly he may be mistaken and none of them come true. They are told here to simply illustrate how his prophecies were given. Mr. Pattison also described the growth of "The Eye" newspaper, its enlargement and increased business, and the various relations I was to hold toward its publishers.

Finally, in 1888 he described the present route of the "Three S" railroad first from Snohomish to Port Gardner, going northwest from the present Seattle, Lake Shore & Eastern railway station;

and also its building eastward to the Skykomish river valley, and up that valley, the mines on Silver creek and their development, etc. He has many times described a big city away up in the mountains, supported by mines in its vicinity.

Since 1883 he has had much to say about a big public building north of the western part of town, to which people would go from all over the country. Possibly this means the new county court house. He also told how, after the town was "spread way out," and all these rail roads were here, strife would spring up between this place and people near the mouth of the river; that finally they would have the advantage, and that men from the mouth of the river were to come and get the "records" and bear them away down river. Still Snohomish was to continue to grow the same as before. Can it be that some day Everett may become the county seat of Snohomish county?

This is sufficient to introduce Mr. Pat-tison's own story.

ELDRIDGE MORSE.

Snohomish, Wash., Sept. 14, 1891.

## MR. PATTISON'S STORY.

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I was born and raised in Erie county, Pennsylvania. My father's ancestry was Scotch, my mother's English. My father died at 54; my mother, still alive, is 85 years old. When about ten years of age my people began noticing my visions. My mother called me her vision-boy. When about fifteen years of age I began to tell things about to happen among the neighbors. I told many about their past life, as well as foretold things yet to come. Many of the people there were greatly astonished at these things.

When about seventeen years of age I left home and lived for several months in Ohio. My home there was near the lake shore, about forty miles from Cleveland. Then I stayed awhile in the oil regions of Pennsylvania, among the mountains. This was before the regions were fully developed. I there prophecied the success of the oil business. I told it then to only a few, but it was all afterwards fully realized.

I was in Pennsylvania and New York for several years, working for wages. At the age of twenty-five I was married in Pennsylvania. Two years afterward I moved to Kansas, lived there fourteen months, then

went back to Chicago, Illinois, by wagon team. After a few months in Chicago and Michigan, I lived two years in Wisconsin. Thereafter, for a number of years, I was on the frontier, in the mountains, and through most of the territories. About 1870 I returned to Chicago. For several years I was in Illinois, Minnesota and in or near Chicago. In Ottawa, Illinois, I joined the Odd Fellows, and I did many things there that seemed mysterious and astonished the people. I was in request among Spiritulist circles throughout that whole region. At Peoria, Illinois, I stopped for some time, and did nothing there but tell fortunes. Those who visited me were astonished at the fullness and accuracy of my predictions and other statements.

I there told men about their farms; places they would own and cultivate; how they would manage their crops; buildings they would put up, etc. Years afterward many of these things came true exactly as I predicted them. This was true where I had no personal knowledge of these places, buildings and surroundings when I told these things. One evening I told a strange lady when first meeting her, about her moving on that day, the things moved, and that among them was a cabinet organ, and that, at that instant, her daughter was at the place moved to, and playing on this organ—which was all true.

About that time I was travelling over that region with a team, selling goods. One night I stopped at a farm house. During the evening I told the head of the family that he had been a soldier and described to him how he had broken his leg just above the ankle in crossing a small stream while on the march—all of which was true.

Then I described to him how he got out, trimmed and shaved a large pole near his barn, two years before, when his wife said: "That was the 'liberty pole' he got out at that time."

Then I turned and remarked that I would like to tell her some things. She was frightened and objected. Before leaving I told her husband that in a short time she would be taken down with consumption; that she did not then know the disease had begun its work, but before many months he would send her to a hospital for treatment, and that inside of three years he would be a widower. This all came true.

Another time I was hearing a man lecture on psychology, mesmerism, and other similar subjects. I had never seen or heard of him before. While he was lecturing a woman dressed in black seemed to come and stand beside him for a time, then to disappear. The thought came to me that the lecturer was a widower from the East whose wife had been dead for three years, and that

this apparition was his wife. After the lecture I introduced myself to the lecturer, and requested an interview for the following day at his rooms, which request was granted. On the following day, as I drove to the house where he was stopping, I saw the same woman's form floating in the air in front, and around to one side of the house. I followed it to the door, knocked and entered. There I stated the object of my visit and told him he was from the East, and that he was a widower whose wife had been dead three years. I described my visions and selected by their aid his wife's picture from about one hundred photographs.

This lecturer told me I should follow this business exclusively, because if I did other things I would not see so clearly; and that he had never met one whose powers were equal to mine—all of which I found to be true: That is, whenever I did other things my visions were not so clear—I could not see things so perfectly.

About that time I gave much of my time to these things. Often these visions would come to me and it seemed as if I must leave my work and go and hunt up and tell people what I saw of them.

When a young man at home I would seldom refer to these things in my mother's presence. She was very religious and held all such powers to be of the devil. Finally

after one of my western trips I was at the home of a married sister. The family persuaded my mother to listen to me. On "looking" I was surprised to "see" my mother's sister, Aunt Cloe, whose home was fifty miles away, at Aunt Catherine's, whose house was only twenty miles distant. Aunt Cloe was tossing on a bed in sickness and pain. I told my mother she would never see her sister Cloe alive again, but that she might see her corpse.

I then described her disease, sickness and death, the room in which she would find her dead body. This worried my mother so that I went to the postoffice and found a letter for mother from Aunt Catherine telling about Aunt Cloe being taken sick while coming to visit her sisters, and requesting mother to come immediately. Next morning at day-break mother and I started in a wagon for Aunt Catherine's.

When within some three miles of there I told mother Aunt Cloe had just died. Before reaching the house we met a cousin who told us Aunt Cloe was dead. We found her body in a room exactly as described the night before.

After this my mother fully trusted me, and frequently inquired about things. Since my coming to Puget Sound she has had some money stolen. She wrote to me about it. I told her when, where and how it had

been taken; described the parties; told her where the money was then hidden, and how she might recover it.

#### AN INCIDENT.

Ebenezer Hubbell was a childhood acquaintance of mine. We grew up together. Both had been West, had had many experiences, and had each come back to Pennsylvania. I was at the home of his wife's parents. His mother-in-law wished me to tell some things. Hubbell swore that no man could tell any thing about him. He called it all a humbug and before all the people at "the party" ridiculed his mother-in-law for listening to such stories. His boisterous conduct caused much surprise at the party. At his mother-in-law's request I secured his attention and promised to tell him a few things that would convince him that such things could be told. They all listened. He had been married only a short time and his young wife was present. To annoy him I began by telling about his experiences out West, "sparking a girl in Missouri." I described her actions, appearance, color of eyes and hair and how he had got "the mitten."

"It is a d——d lie," he said with an oath.

"It is true all the same," I answered.

Then they all laughed at him.

"Afterwards," I said to further convince him, "you were travelling through a corn-

field in Wisconsin; the corn stood in its bloom; the ears were nearly full size, and there were pumpkins among the corn, both ripe and green. You picked up a rusty sword with its point broken off. With an independent mind you walked along for a few rods, swinging this sword in your hand and wondering how it had ever come to be in the corn-field. Then you threw it and it stuck in a ripe pumpkin and went on."

Hubbell jumped up in astonishment and exclaimed:

"My God! that is so! and the girl story is true. I thought someone might have told you about the girl, but no one could about the sword because no one knew it but me."

#### PUGET SOUND EXPERIENCES.

In 1880 I came from St. Paul, Minn., to Puget Sound by way of San Francisco. Soon after my arrival I settled at Park Place on the Skykomish River, in Snohomish county. Ever since then I have lived in Snohomish county. I married again since coming to Park Place, Wash.

When I first came to Snohomish City there was no wagon road eastward from there to the Skykomish River. Most of what is now the wagon road to Park Place was then only a trail. With a companion who came with me from the Eastern States, we walked over this route. We came to the bank of the Skykomish River, and there

in a vision as it were, I clearly saw a small town near where I afterward built my ferry. I told my comrade my vision and said:

“I will locate here if I can obtain that land across the river.”

Looking still farther eastward, away up the Skykomish River, just under the mountains, I saw where a good sized city was to be built. On subsequently going up the Skykomish River, years afterward, I saw on Wallace River, near the Skykomish, a tract of land that seemed to be the place where my visions had located this city. No town is yet started, but mining developments indicate that such a town will be located there at no distant day, not far from where timber and farming land and mining meet each other. For ten years past I have frequently described this town to my friends and neighbors.

I secured this tract of wild land across the Skykomish and began to talk roads and ferry to my neighbors. There were no roads on my side of the river, near my home. The settlers were not interested in roads; they said the river gave all the outlet they desired. I opened up trails, started up the ferry, and interested the whole region in roads, so that good roads soon existed all over the Park Place and Tualco settlements. What was then called Park Place is now the town of Monroe.

My prophecies and visions and original

ways caused me to be greatly ridiculed. In derision I received the nick-name of "Blue-pay" Pattison. Others, when they saw the business around the ferry, the progress and advancement in that neighborhood, became very jealous and envious of me. So I had a great many rivalries, and more than the usual amount of opposition to contend with.

Finally I came to Snohomish, ran a ferry across the Snohomish river, engaged in the bakery and other business and for several years past my chief interests were, and most of my time has been spent in Snohomish City.

#### SOME OTHER EXPERIENCES.

Since coming to Washington I have never made fortune telling, or my "faculty of seeing things", describing the past, present or future of individuals, a business.

My business and other troubles and my losses and anxieties have seriously interfered with my ability to do good work in this line.

It is only by putting to one side all troubles or perplexities that I can sufficiently concentrate my mind so as to "see" fully what pertains to the affairs of myself or others.

It is seldom that during twenty years past that I could banish all other matters and think only of one the thing I wished to look into. When worried over my own personal affairs I would have many forewarnings of impending trouble or danger; but most of

these things would present themselves in such a way that I could not fully understand or apply the warning until after the danger or trouble had taken place, when, in many cases there would have been a literal fulfillment of the thing forewarned.

Yet, besides the many things told Mr. Morse as related by him, I have told hundreds of people in this county as well as at Seattle, many things about their past, present or future, that have been strictly true and have greatly astonished my friends.

Again, many have advised me to take my time and go to much trouble to hunt up things for them without paying me anything or else simply treating me to a cigar or some other similar slight courtesy. It is very wearisome hard work to sit down and concentrate my mind on other people's affairs, "just to amuse them," when it neither interests nor profits me. So, with such people, I sometimes told them a few things to get rid of them, or else flatly decline to act for them. Some of the things told this way have been so true that they have surprised and startled my hearers: others have denied my powers to "see things" because I declined to waste my time simply to gratify their idle curiosity.

As an illustration of such idle, off-hand remarks, one time I was down town when a book-keeper in a store called me in and earnestly requested me to tell him some

things. I began by telling him that "you will see a couple of young ladies coming down the street this afternoon. They will be coming down to see you and will do so. They will banter and joke you and you will know the object of their visit and will recognize by their talk that they are the persons I am now describing."

In an half-hour this all came true as he told me later in the day.

## Pattison's Predictions

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Under this heading it is proposed to set forth some of my visions and prophecies, which are to be chiefly realized in the future.

### A VISION.

In 1877, while in the forest in the mountains of Pennsylvania, I saw a vision which I wrote down soon after. It impressed me so strongly that on losing my writing afterward, I re-wrote it three times. The following is almost a literal copy of this vision as first written by me in 1877.

"This which I write is to come. From this date all in the future. Hark! and hear the awful doom to comê. He that hath an ear, let him hear! He that hath a tongue, let him speak! Vision of the world in view, that makes the blood run cold. A great calamity, floods and storms, sickness and eruptions. A great war shall come such as his-

tory has never penned before like unto it. One army shall be dressed in blue and the other in drab and many colors. Fathers shall sigh, mothers shall weep and children cry. It will make the people think of Sodom and Gomorrah. It will make them think of ancient times; of the temple of Babel; its downfall—and great was the fall; and so it shall be. Oh! the great corruption in this land, Our office men. From the lowest to the highest shall scheme and fill their own pockets. While that is the case what are we going to do, when honor is no more; while the largest streams are dammed up with flood-wood? What are the little ones going to do? Woe, woe! unto the nations! The great downfall such as the world never knew before. The blind have led the blind and where shall they fall? The earth shall quake, the rocks shall be rent, and the earth shall shake. Balls of fire shall fly in the air which shall cause the heavens to look red, instead of blue. Light in the heavens will be seen, which shall cause the minds of men to ache, and the whole heavens shall shake.

After this war and these convulsions of earth and the heavens, there shall be one king, then two, a space, then three, a space, then four, a space, then five, a space, then ten kings in this free country, as it is called. Oh! the rolling of thunders shall be heard, which shall awake the slumbering echoes,

and then the very forest shall bow its head to mother earth and to its natures God. Cold chills shall be felt through the nations, like unto the shock of a thunderbolt. You foolish minds may laugh and scorn this hand and pen, but, lo! it's all the same, it will come. These many things shall come by degrees. Let the world read this and think of the day I was born. Let this be kept and preserved, when these active limbs are powerless and this brain refuses to act. Let them be preserved for the nations,"

In plain language the above sets forth great social troubles and war, yet to come to this nation at a time when there will also be earthquakes and other convulsions, diseases and trouble coupled with lack of honor or purity among the official class, from the highest to the lowest. All this may be many years in the future. After this there will be many changes and alterations and divisions in government, possibly not kingly rule, but many changes from any thing now existing, most of them for the worst. Perhaps our present form of government will be wholly destroyed. If it comes, it will be mainly through corruption of public men. The great war—the beginning of these troubles—if not a foreign foe will be rebellion against the official class. The blue will be government troops, and those in drab and many colors will be typical of a rebel-

lion against the government, springing up everywhere, five or more to one against the government. With foreign wars and tumults to add to the confusion.

#### CHANGES AND IMPROVEMENT.

For years I have had visions of society, the progress made by science and improvements in the arts of life. The following are some things "seen:"

Inside of fifty years the telegraph will be done away with; the telephone will be improved and take its place' and wires will be run to nearly every dwelling. Speeches in distant cities will be repeated in homes in the country generally and in all cities and even in foreign nations by phonographs and telephones. Something like a hundred years from now improvements will take place by which without wires telephones or telegraphs, people thousands of miles apart will be able to secure the attention of others and converse with them as readily as if they were close together in a room.

All steam engines and steam power will be done away with. Electric power or something similiar will take its place. I can fix no date for this.

Ocean navigation will be changed altogether. Ships as now constructed will be done away with. Men will cross the ocean in a new kind of vessel as speedily as now, on land by railroad. The new vessels will

dart swiftly over the surface, without sinking much in the water. I see nothing to support them from sinking, but this new conveyance, by some unseen power, scales swiftly along the surface, only just touching the surface, without sinking in the water, like our present ships. In a vision, while this is being written, I see the whole arrangement. The vessel; moving swiftly over the water have on either side wings that rest in the air, above the water. Some do not turn some are made to act like wind mills to help the motion of the vessel. Above the vessel are cables and wires, crossing the ocean in many directions. These wires are held above the water by huge balloons stationed in the air, above the wires and anchored to them, which hold the wires high up and keep them taut by their bouyancy. The faster the vessel moves along the water, the wings on each side by the resistance of the air lift up the vessel so that it skims more lightly on the water. It will be some time before this takes place. Cables held by rings hang from the wires over head down to vessels and seem to draw the vessel along with great speed. These new vessels are very large and formed on the bottom something like existing ships so that if anything should give way they would still be safe. Above the water they have cabins and long seats like railroads and every convenience for

freight and passengers. They have tubes and valves arranged with air organs in these tubes within these vessels so that if the supports should give away, even in mid-ocean. it would be impossible for them to sink any deeper in the water. Nothing short of a great hurricane could affect the safety of these boats or the passengers on them. The baloons seem to be made of metal painted in various colors, stripes running clear around them. They are four-sided pyramids, wide at the bottom, very smooth, bright and shiny, with different colored stripes running clear around them. These balls—for each baloon serves a purpose like a “governor” on a steam engine (two smaller balls below and on eithes side, held by short arms)—seem to be moving around the sttaionery top nost ball. Underneath each ball is machinery that creates power within the baloons to keep them in place and run the vessels.

One hundred years from now most all modern inventions—tools, machinery and mode of travel—now in use, will seem as ancient and old-fashioned as now things seem to people that were in use two hundred or more years ago.

My present impressions are that after the wars, convulsions and troubles given in the vision at the head of this section, are through with, and everything will be finally settled, and there will be less corruption and op-

pression than ever before—men will not struggle for wealth and power—the rights of the masses will be better protected. Everyone by a study of science will be able to help along the progress of all and most of these great improvements will be made that are above outlined and generally referred to. This only gives a few things that have very strongly impressed me. The class of men who heretofore, by their creeds, number and and opinions, have retarded and held back the progress of science, will soon grow so few in numbers and influence that the progress of science in the future will be much greater than ever before,

#### SOME LOCAL PREDICTIONS.

My visions since coming to Puget Sound have always been of the most flattering character. about the progress and growth of Puget Sound. Not to give details, in effect I may say that in size of all cities, density of population, wealth, trade, commerce and manufactures, the Sound country will exceed any of the Eastern states. In influence and education it will be ahead of any other region. Its mines will be more valuable than those of Pennsylvania or California. In this country gold, silver, copper, tin, lead, coal and iron as well as many other metals will be mined before many years in immense and as yet undreamed of quantities. Within fifty years there will be a city

on Puget Sound with nearly 2,5000,000 people. On Snohomish River will be places of from 50,000 to 100,000 inhabitants. My whole visions would be too numerous to mention or describe. These few outlines are given to show the character only and enable the public to judge for themselves of their truth and value. I do not wish the public to look upon me as other than a plain common man, who for years has held back from telling his story, but now simply and plainly tells it to all, not to praise himself nor pose as a hero, but simply that each can select what seems of interest or value and leave the rest.

#### SOME IDEAS AND OPINIONS.

Too much nonsense is taught by our schools today. Haughty pride will never acquire an education in science or good sense. The fathers and mothers should teach their sons and daughters the system of laws that govern their bodies. If they would it would prolong life and make frequent the cases of persons living to those ripe old ages of health happiness and vigor. It would deprive the doctors of the opportunities to rob people of their money, health, beauty and happiness. It is one of the grandest truth to teach to the children. It would prolong the lives of the rising generation and put an end to the deception of doctors.

The laws of Nature are all right; they

shine resplendent everywhere with goodness beauty and truth. The great christian churches say they love and worship a personal God. They say he made all things good and right. And then they proceed with an attempt to fix nature better than God did. Although they have said God is perfect, yet they deny it by their acts. How can so many Christians break Nature's laws which govern the human system, seven days in the week, and yet conscientiously declare that they are obedient to His will, the most mighty and omnipotent creator, whom they acknowledge to be the author and furnisher of all things.

Do they consider the laws of Nature to be the laws of God? And under the impression that Nature did not make them good enough they proceed to paint, primp and deform themselves, pinching one portion of their body so that one rib slides over another and enlarging other portions with pads, bustles, etc. On the other hand men shave off the corners of their beards, clip their hair, pinch their feet, wear stiff hats, etc., all of which is injurious to health.

Men, women and children seek to improve on their complexions by the use of poisonous paints, powder, arsenic, cosmetics and the like.

The duty of women to bear children has been evaded. Many doctors are constantly

employed to prevent nature taking her course. They seek to avoid the natural consequences of corruption among females, thus saving women from the results of their own acts, to the injury of the race. The children born have short lives and weak constitutions from the treatment of their mothers, and medicines given before their birth. Artificial social barriers have also been formed, which do not in the least conduce to the happiness of society. We are destroying the laws of Nature, (which are God's laws) every day.

The State of Washington has the grandest climate and most fertile soil that the sun of heaven ever shone upon for the healthful development of the human race.

#### VISIONS OF THE PAST AND FUTURE.

Oh! now I see human skulls lying deep beneath the soil of the earth, They died to satisfy the lusts of the priests of the Catholic church, who struck them down without showing them any mercy; but hundreds of the votaries of that church do not know it. The crimes of these priests are beyond the limited comprehension of the people of this world so far have they been hidden from our view. If there's be a just God, in which they profess to believe, who keeps a heaven to reward the just and a hell to punish the wicked, I trust he will consign the aforementioned monsters to the hottest place in hell.

In July (year unknown) the mountains will be blown up. The hot lava will run down.

A great war will come. England will be in it. Capital and Labor will fight, California and Washington will roll in a ferment. Many islands will be visited by great disasters, The earth will quake furiously. History has never told us of crimes equal to those that will be committed, which will be sufficient to stop the pulsations of the human heart and make our blood run cold. One man shall eat another's flesh. A famine shall rage. See the bloody torrents floating toward the sea. I see human bodies torn in pieces and flung in the sea and knives and hatchets flung after the pieces. Then I see boats sinking, stained with blood, and scenes of rage and terror too horrible for human eyes to dwell upon.

In another visions I see mighty inventions spring into existence. Lamps will make their own fuel, wagons will run without horses or steam; so will plows and other machinery and tools. Steam will then cease to be a motive power by which our engines will be operated. Silk and cotton will be on common level with each other before the rich and poor can shake hands together. Love can then meet Lovers hand and heart upon a common plane. This must be done before the lion and the lamb can lay down

together.

But this will never be while the human heart and pulse beat. Gabriel's horn will never blow for you when you are dead and sleep beneath the soil.

The thoughtful man seeking knowledge shall rise to the highest level, while he who only repeats what is taught in the schools shall fail. The free thinker shall find the truth and the slave to religion shall be no more. The present telegraph will dissappear and give place to a more useful telegraph of a new age.

The universe shall crack and all Nature's laws shall come to a halt. Everything will change; old ideas will pass away and the truth of Darwin will be universally accepted. Evolution and a new reign of progress will commence again.

Tubes will be constructed from city to city across the land, and under and across the ocean, to carry the mail and small packages. Electric carriers will carry parcels of freight throughout the cities and to farm houses in the country.

Water spouts will be a terror, rising from the water so frequently as to do great damage to cities and shipping and washing people from the land and destroying them in these convulsions. America must come under the power of arbitration, which must take the place of courts—the poor must have

their rights made as secure as the rich—and fewer lawyers be in Congress or the legislatures, their places filled by practical men before justice and prosperity can float o'er and fill the land.

#### SNOHOMISH FIRE.

In visions I have repeatedly seen nearly all of Front street in Snohomish in flames. The hottest place will be near Burn's brick block. Many fires will set in this town by bad men seeking their own advantage.

#### AT WASHINGTON CITY.

I see a tremendous fire in Washington city that will endanger the white house. This will also be started by unprincipled men who will set the city on fire.

I see great danger ahead for President Grover Cleveland. He is in danger from poison or other deceptive acts of pretenders who will try to secretly and foully make away with him and take his life.

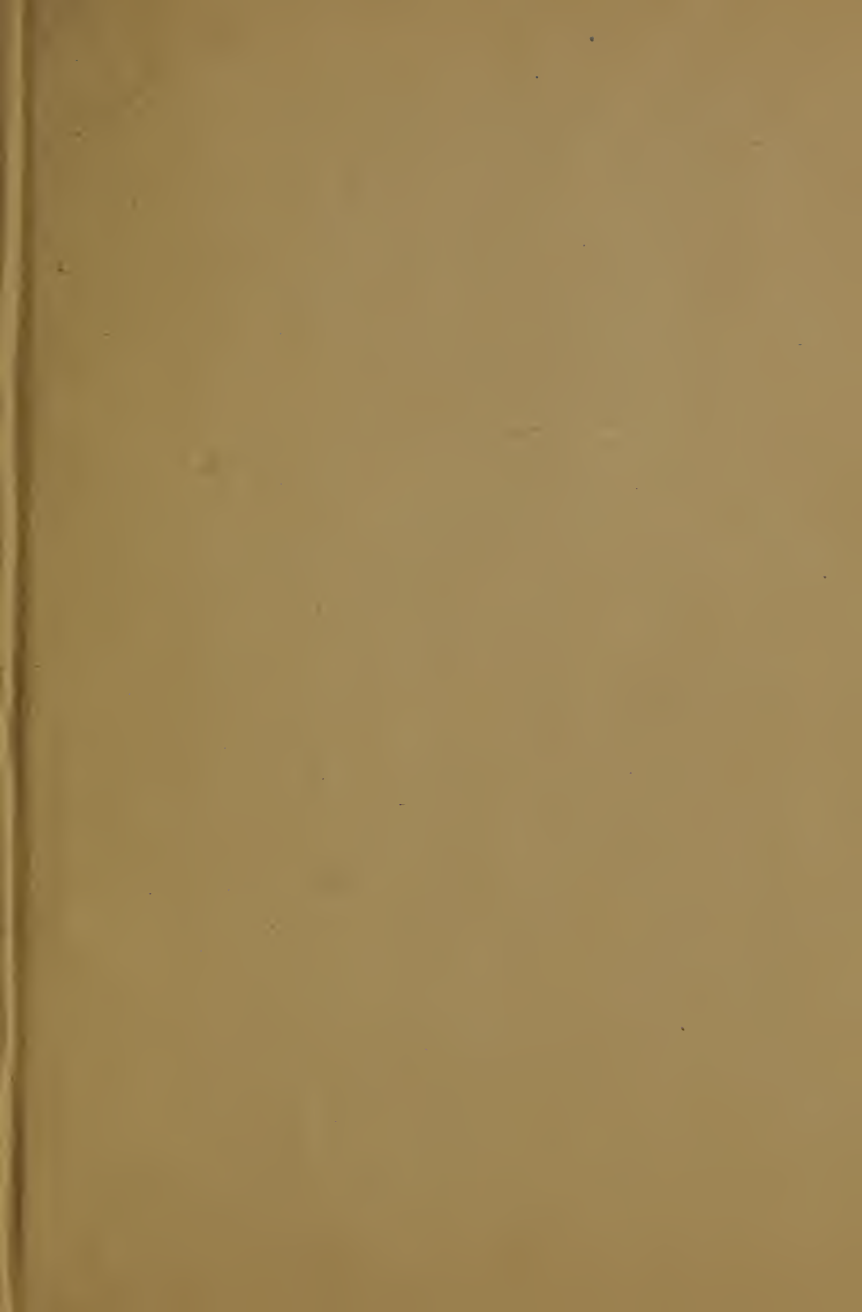
Let paper be our government money if you want this government to prosper. Let our country be the basis of our money; that gives equal rights between man and man, whether poor or rich. This must be done soon or blood will be shed. Equal rights must be had. The people cry, Oh, ye office men. You must waste no time. Do not unto others what you would not have others do unto you, or this country must fall.











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